SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS
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SUPERBOY

Featuring "SUPERBOY'S BEST FRIEND!"

GOSH, CLARK... IF THE OTHER KIDS COULD SEE ME NOW... PLAYING TENNIS ON THE MOON WITH YOU!

YOU'RE MY BEST PAL, FREDDY! WHY SHOULDN'T I USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO MAKE OUTER SPACE OUR PLAYGROUND?

Also in this issue:
A TALE OF SUPERBABY
A SUPER-DOG KRYPTO STORY

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

WHEN NOT ADVENTURING ON EARTH WITH HIS MASTER **SUPERBOY**, **KRYPTO**, THE DOG OF **STEEL**, ROMPS OFF AMONG THE STARS. HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT HAPPENS TO **KRYPTO** IN OUTER SPACE? WHAT ARE HIS SOMETIMES THRILLING, AND SOMETIMES COMIC EXPLOITS FAR OFF IN THE COSMOS? NOW, IN RESPONSE TO THOUSANDS OF REQUESTS, WE PRESENT, FOR THE FIRST TIME, AN EPISODE FEATURING... *The*

SPACE ADVENTURES OF KRYPTO!

PRETTY SOFT, BEING A PAMPERED DOG KING! WHAT PRICELESS GIFT ARE MY SUBJECTS BRINGING TO ME NOW? IT'S...OH, NO! NO, NO!! IT'S... GROAN!= KRYPTONITE!

OUR STORY BEGINS IN SMALLVILLE, WHERE THE USUAL **SUPERBOY** ADVENTURE, CO-STARRING **KRYPTO**, ENDS...

THANKS FOR HELPING ME CAPTURE THE "PURPLE GANG", KRYPTO! NOW THAT THE ADVENTURE IS OVER, I'M SURE YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO RETURN TO OUTER SPACE!
YES! IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I PLAYED TAG WITH A METEOR!

MOMENTS LATER, **KRYPTO** STEALS OUT OF THE SECRET TUNNEL LEADING FROM BENEATH THE KENT HOME, AND STREAKS UP TOWARD THE STAR-SPATTERED SKY!

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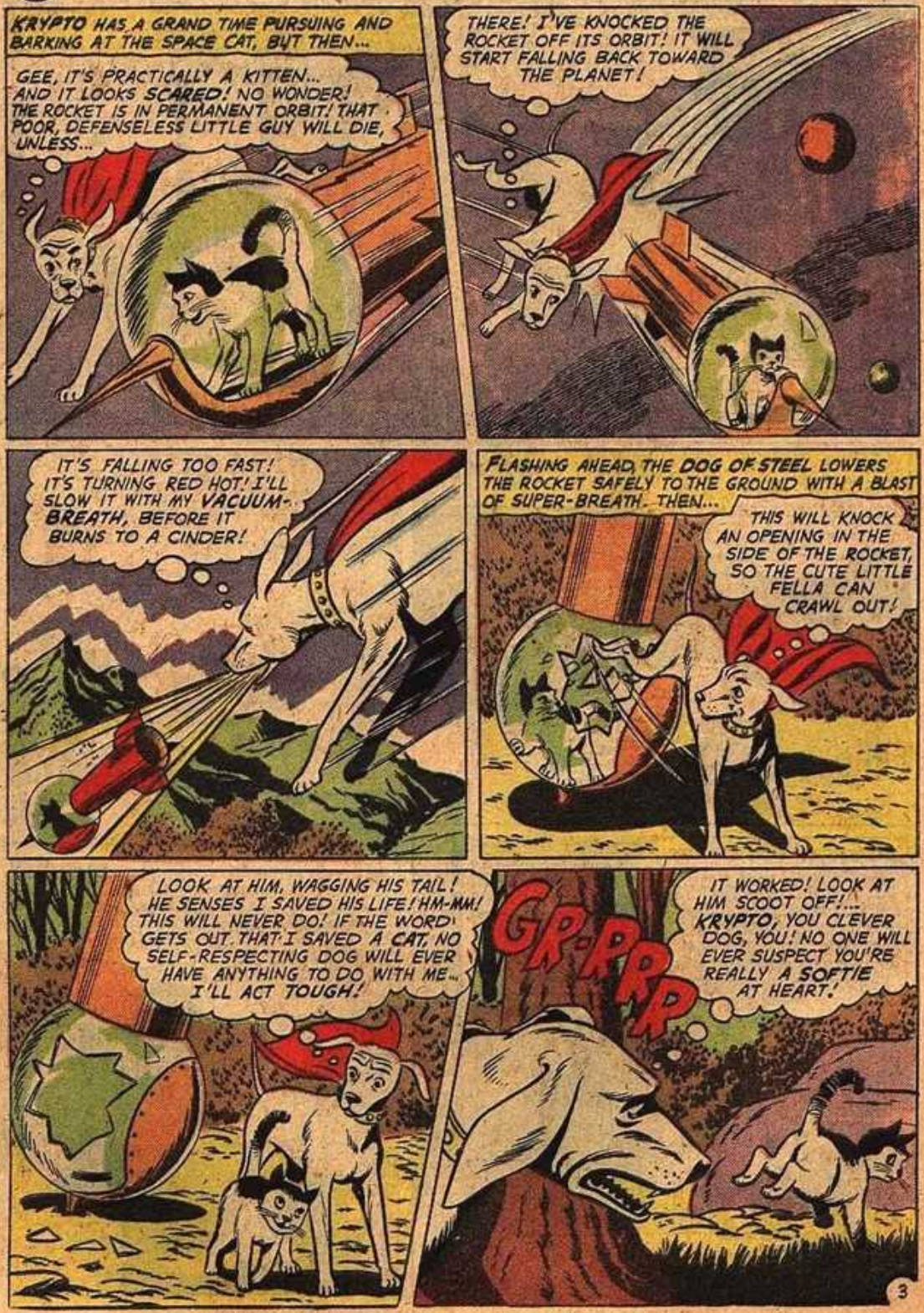
JOYOUSLY, KRYPTO ROMPS THROUGH SPACE...
EARTH DOGS DON'T KNOW HOW TO LIVE! CHASING A CREAKY OLD TRUCK IS DULL COMPARED TO SWOOSHING AFTER A SIZZLING COMET!
HERE COMES A GIANT METEOR! HA! I'LL ACT LIKE I DON'T SEE IT! I'LL WAIT UNTIL ITS PRACTICALLY ON TOP OF ME, THEN...
A DEVASTATING BLAST OF KRYPTO'S X-RAY VISION, AT THE LAST MOMENT, MELTS THE GIANT METEOR LIKE BUTTER...
WISE GUY, HUH? THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR SNEAKING UP ON KRYPTO!
SUDDENLY, AS HE NEARS A DISTANT PLANET, SUPERDOG'S EARS LIFT! HIS BACK STIFFENS AND HE GROWLS MENACINGLY...
OH, NO! THEY WOULDN'T DARE!
THEY DID DARE! THE PEOPLE OF THIS FAR-AWAY PLANET SENT A CAT UP IN AN EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET!
A CAT-- IN OUTER SPACE! DISGUSTING! WHAT WILL THOSE SCIENTISTS DREAM UP NEXT?
YIP! YIP! YIP!

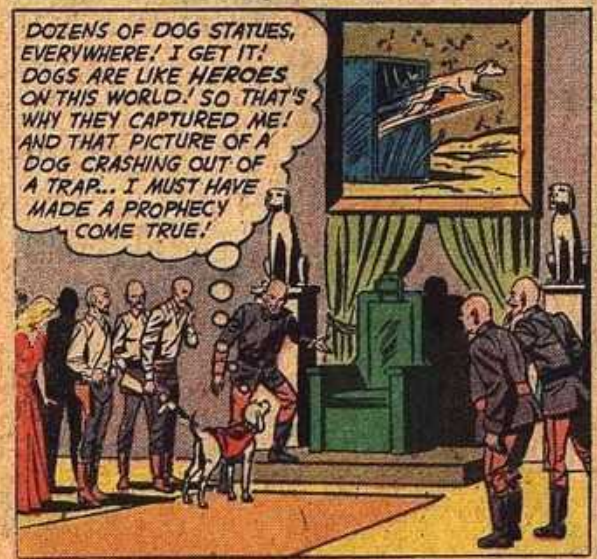

KRYPTO HAS A GRAND TIME PURSUING AND BARKING AT THE SPACE CAT, BUT THEN...
GEE, IT'S PRACTICALLY A KITTEN... AND IT LOOKS SCARED! NO WONDER! THE ROCKET IS IN PERMANENT ORBIT! THAT POOR, DEFENSELESS LITTLE GUY WILL DIE, UNLESS...
THERE! I'VE KNOCKED THE ROCKET OFF ITS ORBIT! IT WILL START FALLING BACK TOWARD THE PLANET!
IT'S FALLING TOO FAST! IT'S TURNING RED HOT! I'LL SLOW IT WITH MY VACUUM-BREATH, BEFORE IT BURNS TO A CINDER!
FLASHING AHEAD, THE DOG OF STEEL LOWERS THE ROCKET SAFELY TO THE GROUND WITH A BLAST OF SUPER-BREATH. THEN...
THIS WILL KNOCK AN OPENING IN THE SIDE OF THE ROCKET, SO THE CUTE LITTLE FELLA CAN CRAWL OUT!
LOOK AT HIM, WAGGING HIS TAIL! HE SENSES I SAVED HIS LIFE! HM-MM! THIS WILL NEVER DO! IF THE WORD GETS OUT THAT I SAVED A CAT, NO SELF-RESPECTING DOG WILL EVER HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME... I'LL ACT TOUGH!
GR-RRR
IT WORKED! LOOK AT HIM SCOOT OFF!... KRYPTO, YOU CLEVER DOG, YOU! NO ONE WILL EVER SUSPECT YOU'RE REALLY A SOFTIE AT HEART!

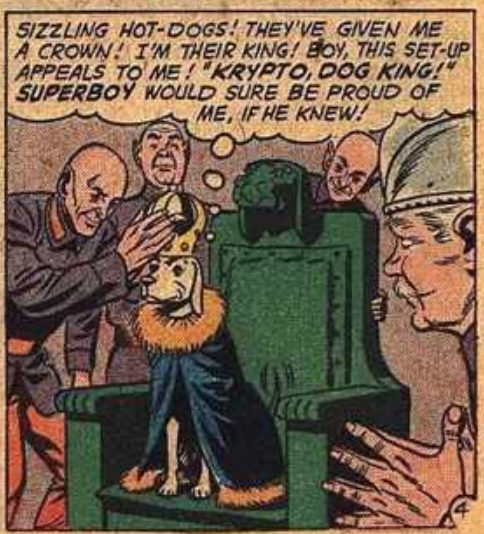
LATER, THE SPACE POOCH ALIGHTS ON ANOTHER WORLD...
OBVIOUSLY, THAT THING IS A HUNTER'S TRAP! I'LL STEP INSIDE, FOR LAUGHS!

AND AS THE TRAP SPRINGS SHUT...
THE MEN WHO SET THE TRAP! NOW TO GIVE THEM A BIG FAT SURPRISE!
CLANG!

LEAPING THROUGH THE METAL BARS IS A CINCH FOR ME! LOOK! THEY'RE BOWING! OBVIOUSLY, I'VE MADE QUITE A HIT WITH THEM!

THEY WANT ME TO GO WITH THEM! I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH THE GAG! THEY CERTAINLY SEEM TO HAVE A LOT OF RESPECT FOR ME!


DOZENS OF DOG STATUES, EVERYWHERE! I GET IT! DOGS ARE LIKE HEROES ON THIS WORLD! SO THAT'S WHY THEY CAPTURED ME! AND THAT PICTURE OF A DOG CRASHING OUT OF A TRAP... I MUST HAVE MADE A PROPHECY COME TRUE!

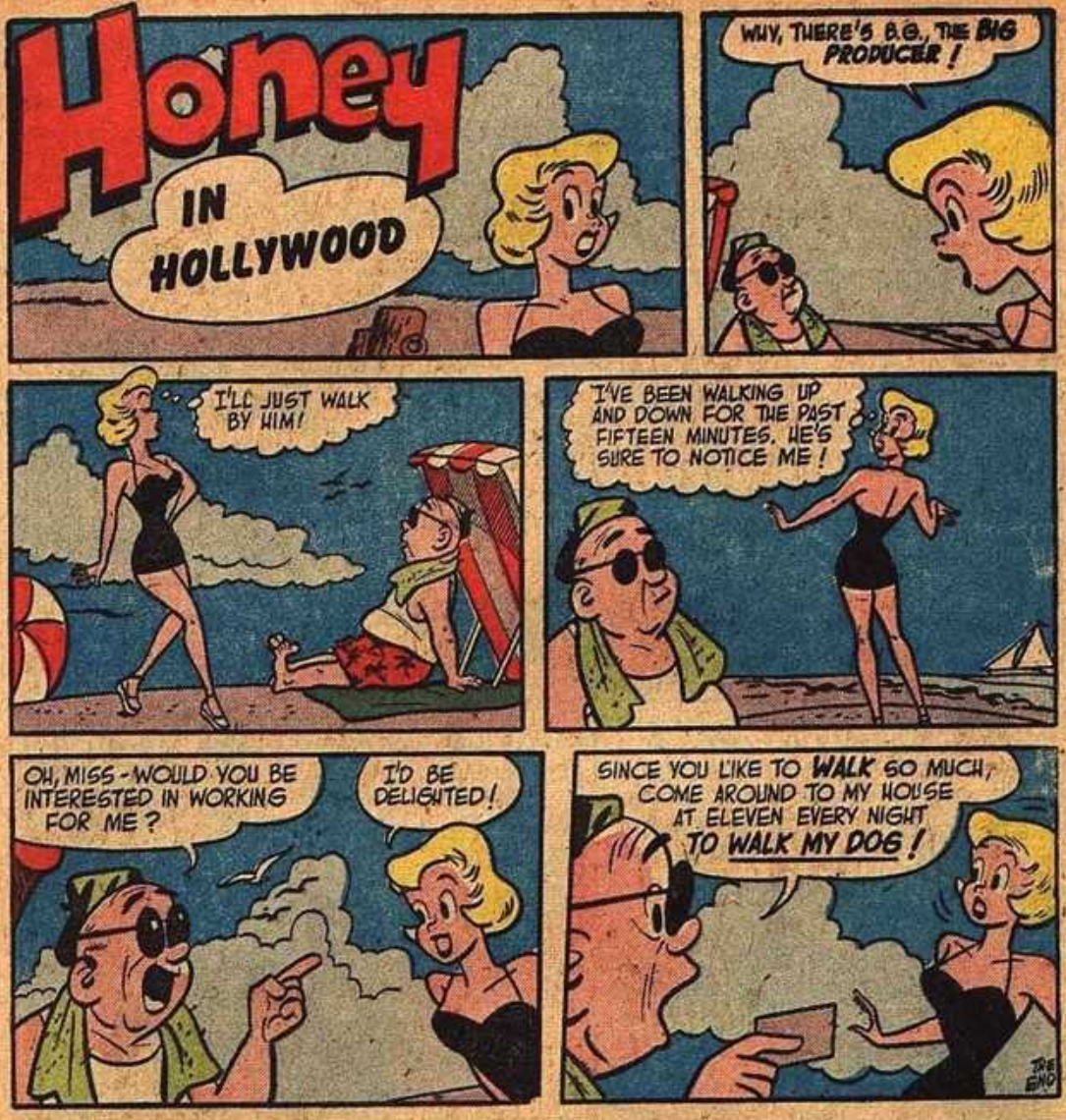

SIZZLING HOT-DOGS! THEY'VE GIVEN ME A CROWN! I'M THEIR KING! BOY, THIS SET-UP APPEALS TO ME! "KRYPTO, DOG KING!" SUPERBOY WOULD SURE BE PROUD OF ME, IF HE KNEW!

WOW! LOOK AT THOSE EATS! AND THEY'RE ALL FOR ME! THIS GETS BETTER, AS IT GOES ALONG!
A MUSICAL SPECTACLE, STAGED FOR "HIS IMPERIAL DOGSHIP"! SAY, MAYBE I'VE UNDERESTIMATED MYSELF... OVERLOOKED THE SEEDS OF GREATNESS IN ME! WAS I BORN TO RULE?
AND NOW... THEY'RE BRINGING ME JEWELS! WHY NOT? I'M THE KING, AM I NOT? NOTHING'S TOO GOOD FOR KING KRYPTO!!
THEY'RE SCURRYING AROUND EXCITEDLY! THEY'RE PROBABLY GOING TO BRING ME THE MOST VALUABLE THING ON THIS WHOLE PLANET!
"HIS IMPERIAL DOGSHIP" IS RIGHT! BUT, THE PLANET'S RICHEST PRIZE, A METEOR FRAGMENT, TURNS OUT TO BE...
YIPE!!
KRYPTONITE! THE ONE SUBSTANCE, IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE, WHICH CAN BRING DEATH TO THE OTHERWISE INVULNERABLE DOG OF STEEL!
GASP! I'M W-WEAK... AND GETTING WEAKER EVERY SECOND! THE FOOLS! GASP! THEY DON'T KNOW THEIR GLORIOUS PRESENT IS KILLING ME!!!

HOW IRONIC! FROM KING TO CORPSE, IN MINUTES, UNLESS KRYPTO CAN SOMEHOW ESCAPE THE DEADLY KRYPTONITE!
IF I COULD ONLY SPEAK! THERE THEY STAND, DISMAYED AT THE SIGHT OF ME DYING... ;GASP!E... I-I'VE GOT TO GET BEYOND THE REACH OF THAT KRYPTONITE!
WITH ONLY MINUTES OF LIFE REMAINING, KRYPTO TRIES SOME DESPERATE STRATEGY...
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL HOLD MY BREATH FOR A MINUTE AND PLAY DEAD! BUT IF I DON'T GET AWAY FROM THAT KRYPTONITE QUICKLY, I'LL STOP BREATHING FOR REAL!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE DOG KING'S SUBJECTS SEE THAT THEIR RULER HAS "STOPPED BREATHING," THEY SADLY CARRY OFF THEIR APPARENTLY "DEAD" MONARCH!
;GASP!E THE KRYPTONITE EFFECTS... ARE WEARING OFF... MY STRENGTH IS RETURNING!
BEYOND THE RANGE OF THE KRYPTONITE'S DEADLY RADIATIONS, KRYPTO RETURNS TO NORMAL, AND SUDDENLY SPRINGS SKYWARD...
THEY'RE SHOCKED SILLY! THEY WANT ME TO COME BACK, AND RULE ONCE MORE!... FAT CHANCE, WITH KRYPTONITE ON THEIR WORLD! I'VE LOST ALL DESIRE TO LIVE THE ROYAL LIFE!
LATER, KRYPTO STREAKS DOWN TOWARD THE SURFACE OF AN UNUSUAL ASTEROID...
FOOD! AND I'M STARVED AGAIN!
6

A MOUNTAIN OF BONES! A GROVE OF HOT-DOG TREES! HOUSES MADE OF DOG BISCUITS! WHEEEEEEE!
WHOA, THERE, BOY! THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! MAYBE I OUGHT TO PROCEED CAUTIOUSLY! MAYBE I SHOULD THINK THIS THING THROUGH TO A LOGICAL CONCLUSION! MAYBE...
WHY BE LOGICAL... WHEN MY STOMACH WANTS TO BE HUMORED!
BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...
YIPE!!! THE GOODIES HAVE TURNED TO BADIES! THE BONES... THE HOT-DOGS... THE DOG BISCUITS... HAVE CHANGED TO DOG-EATING PLANTS!!! H-HOW COME??
I GET IT! ON THIS ASTEROID, THESE PLANTS CAN CHANGE THEMSELVES INTO WHATEVER THEIR INTENDED VICTIM GREATLY DESIRES, IN ORDER TO LURE HIM INTO THEIR CLUTCHES!

IT LOOKS BAD FOR KRYPTO! BUT THE TRICKY PLANTS HAVE BIT OFF MORE THAN THEY CAN CHEW...
DON'T MESS AROUND WITH ME, YOU UNSCRUPULOUS VEGETABLES! HERE, HAVE A GENEROUS HELPING OF X-RAY VISION! HOT, EH?
TOO HOT? OKAY, I'LL COOL YOU OFF WITH SUPER-COLD BREATH!
POWERFULLY, KRYPTO CRASHES THROUGH THE FROZEN CREATURES, SMASHING THEM TO BRITTLE FRAGMENTS...
ANY CREATURE WHO WOULD DISGUISE ITSELF AS A BONE, OBVIOUSLY HAS NO SENSE OF FAIR PLAY! I'LL CLEAR OUT THE WHOLE PACK OF YOU, SO THAT OTHER INTERPLANETARY VISITORS WILL BE SAFE!
LATER, ON EARTH, AS SUPERBOY FLASHES ALONG ON PATROL...
IT'S KRYPTO! HE'S RETURNED TO EARTH, FROM OUTER SPACE!
IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE MY MASTER AGAIN!
GOOD OLD KRYPTO! I WONDER WHAT MISCHIEF YOU'VE BEEN UP TO, AMONG THE STARS!
EVEN YOU WOULD BE SURPRISED, MASTER!
THE END 8
YES, SUPERBOY WOULD INDEED BE SURPRISED! BUT WE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, DON'T WE?


Honey
IN HOLLYWOOD
WHY, THERE'S B.G., THE BIG PRODUCER!
I'LL JUST WALK BY HIM!
I'VE BEEN WALKING UP AND DOWN FOR THE PAST FIFTEEN MINUTES. HE'S SURE TO NOTICE ME!
OH, MISS - WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN WORKING FOR ME?
I'D BE DELIGHTED!
SINCE YOU LIKE TO WALK SO MUCH, COME AROUND TO MY HOUSE AT ELEVEN EVERY NIGHT TO WALK MY DOG!
THE END

COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS
IN DECEMBER JIMMY OLSEN COMICS
NOW ON SALE
Look, Fans!... JIMMY OLSEN acquires SIX HANDS and becomes "SIX-GUN" OLSEN when a strange SUPERMAN trophy changes him into...
"The HUMAN OCTOPUS!"
CALL ME SIX-GUN OLSEN!
Adventure COMICS DECEMBER ON SALE OCT. 29th
THREE mighty champions— COSMIC BOY, SATURN GIRL and LIGHTNING LAD— unite to make SUPERBOY
"PRISONER of the SUPER-HEROES!"
Extra! Scoop! AQUAMAN TEAMS UP WITH GREEN ARROW!
ACTION COMICS DECEMBER ON SALE OCT. 29th
IF YOU were SUPERMAN, and the lives of both Lois Lane and Lana Lang were in danger—and you could only save one girl—whom would you save—Lois or Lana? This is the horrible choice SUPERMAN must make in...
"The REVENGE of LUTHOR!"
Also: SUPERGIRL VISITS THE STONE AGE TO BECOME "The CAVEGIRL of STEEL!"
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS

THE ATOM SERVANT OF MAN

IN A WEST GERMAN HOSPITAL, A DOCTOR GIVES A LIFE-SAVING INJECTION OF MEDICINE TO A PRIEST...

THANKS TO OUR NEW ELECTRONIC "DETECTIVE", WE WERE ABLE TO TRACE THE SOURCE OF THIS BLOOD DISEASE.

HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD, JAPANESE SCIENTISTS LEARN NEW FACTS ABOUT THE PHYSIOLOGY OF THE SILKWORM...

THIS INFORMATION WILL BE OF GREAT VALUE TO THE SILK INDUSTRY.

IN RIO DE JANEIRO, A PHYSICIAN SPEAKS GENTLY TO A WOMAN WHOM HE HAS SUCCESSFULLY TREATED FOR A CANCEROUS GROWTH...

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW, MRS. OLIVEIRA.

THANK YOU, DOCTOR.

ON AN EXPERIMENTAL FARM IN CANADA, AGRICULTURAL EXPERTS STUDY THE AMAZING EFFECTS CERTAIN FERTILIZERS HAVE ON PLANT LIFE...

THE GROWTH OF THESE PLANTS IS INCREDIBLE!

IN NIGERIA, WEST AFRICA, SCIENTISTS "TAG" A SPECIES OF MOSQUITO KNOWN TO BE A YELLOW FEVER CARRIER, AND FIGURE OUT ITS LIFE SPAN AND FLIGHT RANGE BY MEANS OF A NEW MAGIC TOOL...

NOW, BY ESTIMATING HOW FAR THIS DISEASE CAN SPREAD, WE CAN STRIKE AT YELLOW FEVER BEFORE IT CAN DO ANY HARM.

THESE AND HUNDREDS OF OTHER MIRACULOUS DEEDS IN NEARLY ALL QUARTERS OF THE WORLD WERE MADE POSSIBLE BECAUSE OF A NEW SCIENTIFIC MARVEL--THE ***RADIO-ISOTOPE*** --CREATED FROM ATOMIC ENERGY AT OAK RIDGE, SITE OF ONE OF THE UNITED STATES ATOMIC ENERGY COMMISSION'S INSTALLATIONS.

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SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
AN UNTOLD TALE OF SUPERBOY!
HIRAM, I WANT TO MAKE APPLE-SAUCE FOR BABY CLARK, OUR GRANDSON... BUT LOOK! YOU WON'T HAVE TO PICK THE APPLES! I GUESS THE WIND SHOOK THEM DOWN!
ME CHASE PRETTY BUTTERFLY... OOPS! ME BUMP INTO BRANCHES!
INTRODUCING... GRANDPA AND GRANDMA KENT! YES, FOR THE FIRST TIME, YOU'LL MEET SUPERBOY'S GRANDPARENTS, WHO WERE STILL ALIVE WHEN HE WAS SUPERBABY! BUT WHEN THE KINDLY OLD COUPLE WERE HIS BABY-SITTERS ONE DAY, THEY WERE UNAWARE THEY WERE GUARDIANS OF...
"The GRANDSON of STEEL!"
IN SMALLVILLE ONE DAY, AS CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY, HELPS HIS FOSTER FATHER CLEAN OUT THE ATTIC...
YOU KEEP GATHERING THE OLD STUFF THAT'S READY FOR THE JUNK HEAP, DAD! I'LL FUSE IT INTO A SMALL LUMP WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION!
YOU'RE SURE HANDY TO HAVE AROUND, SON. I'LL CHECK WHAT'S IN THIS TRUNK!
LOOK, CLARK! MY FATHER, HIRAM KENT, GAVE ME THIS MARIONETTE OF HIS BEFORE HE DIED! DOES IT REMIND YOU OF ANYTHING?
IT SURE DOES, DAD! I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT DAY LONG AGO WHEN GRANDPA AND GRANDMA KENT WERE MY BABY-SITTERS...

CLARK'S SUPER-MEMORY GIVES HIM TOTAL RECALL OF HIS BABYHOOD DAYS, AND HIS THOUGHTS FLY BACK TO A TIME, WHEN...
MARTHA, WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY IF WE WANT TO SAY GOODBYE TO THE SMITHS BEFORE THEY LEAVE FOR CANADA, BUT FIRST WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE BABY CLARK WITH MY PARENTS, HIRAM AND EDITH KENT.
THEY'LL BE GLAD TO BABY-SIT FOR THEIR OWN GRANDSON!
WE'VE NEVER REVEALED TO THEM THAT OUR SON IS SUPERBABY! LUCKILY, THE LONG RIDE TO THEIR COUNTRY PLACE ALWAYS PUTS CLARK SOUND ASLEEP IN THE CAR FOR HOURS!
WHEN THEY ARRIVE, GRANDPA AND GRANDMA KENT ARE DELIGHTED AT THE VISIT...
WHY, WE'LL BE TICKLED TO TAKE CARE OF OUR DARLING GRANDSON! CAN WE WAKE HIM UP AND PLAY WITH HIM?
ER... NO, GRANDMA KENT! HE... UH... NEEDS HIS REST! WE'LL JUST PUT HIM IN YOUR SPARE CRIB!
MEANWHILE, AS DAD KENT CHATS WITH GRANDPA KENT...
DAD, YOU USED TO RUN A MARIONETTE SHOW BUT YOU RETIRED! WHY ARE YOU FIXING UP YOUR PUPPETS NOW?
OH, I JUST PUT ON A LITTLE SHOW EACH YEAR FOR MY HUNTING CLUB, SON! BUT I WISH I COULD THINK OF SOME NEW ACTS THAT WOULD BE DIFFERENT FROM LAST YEAR'S SHOW!
LATER, WHEN MOM AND DAD KENT LEAVE FOR THE SMITHS' HOUSE...
GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
ONLY THE CAR BACKFIRING, MARTHA! BUT WE CAN RELAX NOW! IF BABY CLARK SLEEPS ALL THE TIME WE'RE GONE, HE WON'T ACCIDENTALLY REVEAL HIS SUPER-POWERS TO HIS GRANDPARENTS!
BANG! BANG!
UNKNOWN TO THEM, THE LOUD BACKFIRING HAS AWAKENED CLARK!
WAHHH! NOISE SCARED ME! WAHH!
DON'T CRY, DARLING! GRANDMA WILL TAKE YOU DOWNSTAIRS! I HAVE TOYS FOR YOU TO PLAY WITH WHILE I FINISH MY SEWING!
2

PRESENTLY...
I'M MAKING NEW COSTUMES FOR YOUR GRANDFATHER'S MARIONETTE SHOW! BUT IT'S SO HARD TO FIT THEM ON... HMM! YOU'RE THE SAME SIZE AS ALL HIS PUPPETS, CLARK! CAN I TRY THE COSTUMES ON YOU?
ME LIKE THAT GAME, GRANDMA! ME TIRED OF PLAYING WITH TOYS!
SOON, AS BABY CLARK MODELS FOR GRANDMA KENT...
I'LL SEW UP THE COSTUME AROUND YOU AND... OH, I STUCK YOU WITH MY SHARP NEEDLE BY MISTAKE!
ME NOT HURT, GRANDMA! ONLY TICKLES! HEE, HEE!
INVULNERABLE SUPERBABY HAS ONLY TOLD THE TRUTH... BUT GRANDMA THINKS OTHERWISE!
YOU DIDN'T EVEN CRY! WHAT A BRAVE LITTLE BOY! WELL, THE COSTUME IS DONE! IT'S FOR A MARIONETTE THAT YOUR GRANDPA CALLS MISTER MIDGET!
BUT BEFORE GRANDMA KENT TAKES IT OFF, THERE IS AN INTERRUPTION...
OH DEAR! MY ROAST IN THE OVEN IS BURNING! YOU CAN PLAY WITH YOUR TOYS WHILE I'M GONE, CLARK!
ME PLAY WITH RUBBER BALL!
AS CLARK BOUNCES THE BALL...
BALL WENT OUT FRONT DOOR! ME GO AFTER IT!
MEANWHILE, AS GRANDPA KENT'S HAMMOCK SWAYS GENTLY IN THE BREEZE...
I JUST CAN'T THINK OF ANY CUTE MARIONETTE ACTS RIGHT NOW! WELL, I'LL JUST DOZE A MOMENT AND HOPE FOR IDEAS LATER!
ME TOO LATE TO GET BALL! IT WENT DOWN HOLE!

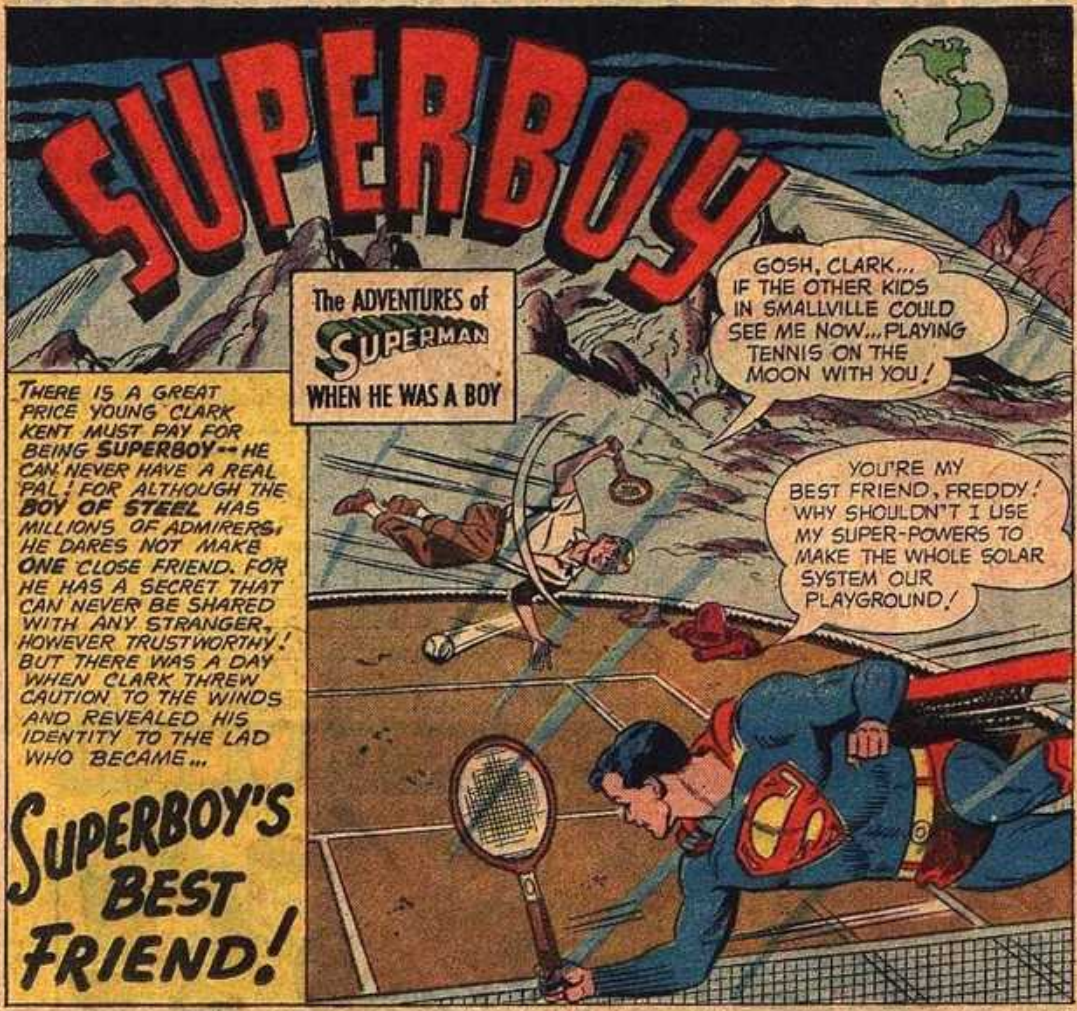
AT A SUDDEN SOUND, GRANDPA KENT'S EYES SNAP OPEN IN AMAZEMENT!
ME FIND BALL UNDER TREE!
JEHOSOPHAT! THAT... UH... LOOKS LIKE MR. MIDGET! BUT HOW COULD A MARIONETTE BE MOVING BY ITSELF AND... AND UPROOTING A TREE ??
OH, IT... IT JUST CAN'T BE! I'LL CLOSE MY EYES, THEN LOOK AGAIN!
ME GET BALL! NOW ME PUT TREE BACK!
AS GRANDPA KENT SITS UP, DIZZY FROM THE HAMMOCK'S SWAYING...
THE TREE'S STILL THERE! AND THE MIDGET'S GONE! THEN IT... IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAM! I DOZED OFF WITHOUT KNOWING IT! BUT GLORY BE, WHAT AN IDEA THAT DREAM GAVE ME FOR MY SHOW NEXT WEEK...
"AFTER MY USUAL INTRODUCTION..."
AND HERE, CLUB MEMBERS, IS YOUR FAVORITE AND MINE.. HIRAM KENT, THE MARIONETTE MASTER!
MY FIRST ACT WILL BE... MR. MIDGET MEETS A BULLY!
HIRAM KENT'S MARIONETTES
"I'LL BE HIDDEN FROM VIEW ABOVE THE STAGE, AS I WORK THE STRINGS AND USE VENTRILOQUISM TO SPEAK FOR MY MARIONETTES..."
AS I LOWER THE SECOND MARIONETTE, I'LL USE A GRUFF VOICE...
HO, HO, HO! I'M GIANTO AND YOU'RE ONLY A PUNY MIDGET! I'LL PICK YOU UP AND THROW YOU LIKE A BALL!
"THEN I'LL CHANGE MY VOICE AND SPEAK FOR MR. MIDGET..."
BUT I'M PICKING YOU UP FIRST, YOU BULLY! THEY CALL ME THE MIGHTY MIDGET NOW!
HA, HA! WHAT A CUTE SURPRISE! HIRAM THOUGHT UP SOME NEW ACTS!
4

AS GRANDPA KENT'S MENTAL VISION ENDS...
BY CRACKY! A "MIGHTY MIDGET" ACT WILL BE A SENSATION! I'LL MAKE NOTES! LUCKILY I HAD THAT DREAM ABOUT MY MARIONETTE PULLING UP A TREE LIKE A MIDGET STRONGMAN!
BACK IN THE HOUSE, GRANDMA RETURNS TO CLARK, UNAWARE OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED!
I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T GET INTO MISCHIEF, CLARK! NOW I'LL TAKE THAT COSTUME OFF AND SEW UP THE OTHER ONES!
GRANDMA KENT CONTINUES TO USE BABY CLARK AS HER MODEL...
PRESENTLY...
NEXT, I'LL MAKE THE COSTUME FOR ALVIN THE ELF! YOUR GRANDFATHER PLANS TO USE HIM IN A LITTLE ACT WITH HIS ROBIN HOOD PUPPET!
JUST AS THAT COSTUME IS FINISHED...
OH, THERE'S THE PHONE! CLARK, AMUSE YOURSELF WITH THE TOYS! IF IT'S EDNA, MY GOSSIPY NEIGHBOR, I'LL BE BUSY QUITE A WHILE!
ME SHOOT ARROWS!
RING!
SHORTLY AFTER CLARK HITS THE TARGET SEVERAL TIMES...
ME MISSED TARGET THAT TIME! ARROW SAILED OUT WINDOW! ME FLY AFTER IT!
5

AGAIN, AS GRANDPA KENT SWINGS DROWSILY IN HIS HAMMOCK...
WHY... UH... THERE'S ALVIN THE ELF, ONE OF THE PUPPETS I PLANNED! HE'S FLYING THROUGH THE AIR AND CATCHING AN ARROW! TH-THIS MUST BE ANOTHER DREAM!
ME GOT IT!
A MOMENT LATER, WHEN GRANDPA KENT THINKS HE HAS "AWAKENED"...
I DON'T SEE HIM NOW, OF COURSE! THAT PROVES IT WAS A DREAM! HMM... IT GIVES ME ANOTHER IDEA FOR MY PUPPET SHOW! I WAS GOING TO HAVE ALVIN THE ELF MERELY FIND LOST ARROWS FOR ROBIN HOOD...
NOW ME FLY BACK QUICK AND PLAY MORE OF ARROW GAME!
"... BUT I'LL CHANGE THE ACT AND HAVE ROBIN HOOD SHOOTING AT A TARGET WHILE I USE VENTRILOQUISM TO SPEAK FOR HIM..."
ZOUNDS! SOMEBODY TAMPERED WITH THAT ARROW! IT'S GOING WILD! I'LL LOSE THAT CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH! THE KING AND HIS COURT WILL LAUGH AT ME!
"THEN, I'LL LOWER ALVIN THE ELF..."
HE'LL SAVE ROBIN HOOD'S HONOR NOW! I'LL SPEAK THE ELF'S THOUGHTS OUT LOUD IN A SQUEAKY VOICE...
I'M INVISIBLE TO HUMANS! I'LL FLY AND GUIDE ROBIN HOOD'S ARROW STRAIGHT TO THE BULL'S-EYE! THAT WILL FOIL HIS SECRET ENEMY WHO SLIPPED HIM A BAD ARROW!
AS HIS MENTAL VISION OF NEXT WEEK'S SHOW FADES AWAY, GRANDPA KENT IS WELL PLEASED!
NOW I HAVE TWO CUTE MARIONETTE ACTS! IF ONLY I COULD DREAM UP ONE MORE... OH, I CAN'T BE THAT LUCKY!

MEANWHILE, GRANDMA RETURNS FROM THE PHONE TO FIT A FINAL SURPRISE COSTUME ON CLARK...
HOPE YOU DIDN'T MIND MODELING A GIRL'S COSTUME, CLARK! IT'S FOR THE LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD MARIONETTE AND... DEAR ME! I SEE IT'S TIME TO FIX YOU A BOTTLE!
ME FILL BASKET WITH TOYS AND PLAY OUTSIDE! ME HOT IN THESE CLOTHES!
OUTSIDE, BEFORE CLARK EMPTIES HIS BASKET...
CHICKEN COOP
ME SEE NICE DOGGY! ME PET HIM!
UNKNOWN TO THE INNOCENT CHILD, IT IS A WILD FOREST WOLF WHO IS SEEKING A MEAL IN THE HENHOUSE!
NAUGHTY DOGGY! WHY YOU BITE ME?
BUT THE HUNGRY WOLF ONLY LOSES TEETH FROM ATTACKING THE INVULNERABLE BABE OF STEEL!
YOWLL!??
THEN, AS SUPERBABY ANGRILY SWINGS THE WOLF BY THE TAIL...
BAD DOGGY! ME SEND YOU FAR AWAY!
THEN AROUND THE CORNER OF THE HOUSE...
WHAT IN THUNDER--??? NOW I... I'M DREAMING THAT MY LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD PUPPET SCARED AWAY A WOLF! HMM... I MUST REMEMBER ONE CERTAIN TOY IN HER BASKET, WHEN I AWAKE!

AS GRANDPA KENT SEEMINGLY WAKES UP...
THAT TOY BOX I DREAMED SHE WAS CARRYING IN HER BASKET GIVES ME ANOTHER IDEA FOR MY SHOW! AS THE WOLF RUSHES AT LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD...
"...I'LL GIVE THE OLD FAIRYTALE A NEW TWIST!..."
LOOK... THE LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD PUPPET IS SCARING THE WOLF PUPPET THIS TIME! SHE HAD A JACK-IN-THE-BOX IN HER BASKET! HA-HA! GREAT ACT!
LATER, WHEN MOM AND DAD KENT RETURN TO PICK UP THEIR BABY...
ANY... ER... TROUBLE WITH CLARK?
NOT A BIT, MARTHA! HE AWOKE BUT WAS AS SWEET AS A LAMB! HE HELPED ME MODEL MARIONETTE COSTUMES! I'LL SHOW YOU ALL OF THEM!
MEANWHILE, GRANDPA KENT TELLS HIS STORY TO DAD KENT...
...SO THAT WAS HOW I DOZED OFF AND DREAMED ABOUT MY MARIONETTES DOING THREE CUTE FEATS!
HMM... I JUST WONDER IF SUPER-BABY HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THEM? THEY WERE VERY MUCH LIKE...ER... SUPER-FEATS!
ON THE DRIVE HOME, AFTER DAD AND MOM KENT COMPARE NOTES...
LOOK, JONATHAN! OUR SON MUST'VE BEEN PLAYING WITH ARROWS!
THEN HE MUST HAVE BEEN THE FLYING ELF THAT GRANDPA SAW, AS WELL AS THE SUPER-STRONG MIDGET AND FEARLESS RED RIDING HOOD!
AS CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT'S RECOLLECTIONS END...
GRANDPA KENT'S SHOW WAS A GREAT SUCCESS!
SO WAS SUPERBABY'S...ER... SHOW FOR GRANDPA! BUT WE NEVER TOLD HIM HIS... UH... DREAMS REALLY HAPPENED!
ANNUAL SHOW featuring the MARIONETTE MASTER
Al Plastino


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
GOSH, CLARK... IF THE OTHER KIDS IN SMALLVILLE COULD SEE ME NOW... PLAYING TENNIS ON THE MOON WITH YOU!
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, FREDDY! WHY SHOULDN'T I USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO MAKE THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM OUR PLAYGROUND!

THERE IS A GREAT PRICE YOUNG CLARK KENT MUST PAY FOR BEING **SUPERBOY**--HE CAN NEVER HAVE A REAL PAL! FOR ALTHOUGH THE **BOY OF STEEL** HAS MILLIONS OF ADMIRERS, HE DARES NOT MAKE **ONE** CLOSE FRIEND. FOR HE HAS A SECRET THAT CAN NEVER BE SHARED WITH ANY STRANGER, HOWEVER TRUSTWORTHY! BUT THERE WAS A DAY WHEN CLARK THREW CAUTION TO THE WINDS AND REVEALED HIS IDENTITY TO THE LAD WHO BECAME...

SUPERBOY'S BEST FRIEND!

ONE RAINY EVENING, IN THE ATTIC OF THE KENT HOUSE...
I'M LOADING THE CATTLE ONTO THE LOADING PLATFORM, CLARK!
OKAY, JACK! I'LL MAKE THE CATTLE CAR STOP IN FRONT OF THE PLATFORM ON THE NEXT TRIP AROUND!
UH-OH! THE TRAIN IS APPROACHING A BROKEN TRACK!

THEN, AS CLARK'S HAND DARTS FORWARD AT SUPER-SPEED...
NOW I'LL FUSE THE TRACK BY APPLYING SUPER-PRESSURE TO THE METAL... LIKE SO! JACK WON'T NOTICE A THING BECAUSE I'M FIXING EVERYTHING IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE!

SHORTLY AFTER, MRS. KENT COMES UP THE ATTIC STAIRS...
IT'S SUPPER TIME, BOYS! JACK, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO STAY FOR SUPPER? MAYBE YOUR MOTHER WOULD EVEN LET YOU SLEEP OVER! IT'S RAINING OUTSIDE!
GOSH, MRS. KENT! COULD I?

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S MOM THINKING OF?
MOM! DID YOU FORGET THAT I HAVE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT THIS EVENING?
H-HUH? I-I MEAN... OH... LAND SAKES, CLARK! I DID FORGET! I'M SORRY, JACK! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT ANOTHER NIGHT! PHONE YOUR DAD TO PICK YOU UP!

TEN MINUTES LATER...
THANKS JUST THE SAME FOR THE INVITATION, MRS. KENT! I'LL TAKE A RAINCHECK FOR NEXT WEEK!
ONLY THERE WON'T BE ANY NEXT WEEK! I CAN NEVER HAVE FRIENDS SLEEP OVER! AS SUPERBOY, I MUST MAKE NIGHTLY PATROLS! I MIGHT ALSO BE CALLED AWAY FOR AN EMERGENCY JOB! SO HOW CAN I HAVE JACK AROUND?

PRESENTLY, AT DINNER...
FORGIVE ME, CLARK! I INVITED JACK BECAUSE I KNOW YOU'RE FOND OF HIM AND WOULD LIKE TO BE HIS FRIEND!
BUT I CAN'T RISK HAVING FRIENDS, MOM! I'M SUPERBOY WHOSE IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT MUST BE KEPT SECRET AT ALL COSTS! FRIENDSHIP IS FOR OTHER BOYS, NOT ME!

LATER, AT MIDNIGHT, AS A LONELY FIGURE HOVERS OVER THE SILENT STREETS OF SMALLVILLE...
ALL MY CLASSMATES HAVE BEEN ASLEEP FOR HOURS... NEVER DREAMING THAT I, CLARK KENT, AM FLYING ABOVE THEIR HOMES, PROTECTING THEM FROM DANGER!

HOW I WISH I COULD BE PALS WITH ONE OF THEM! A BOY MY AGE IN WHOM I COULD CONFIDE MY IDENTITY! BUT I REALIZE I'M DREAMING NOW! I'M FATED TO LIVE A FRIENDLESS LIFE, SHARING MY SECRET WITH NOBODY!
THE NEXT DAY, AFTER SCHOOL, NEAR LAKE SMALLVILLE...
HEY, CLARK! IT'S SO HOT TODAY WE'RE ALL SWIMMING AT THE WATERHOLE! COME ON AND JOIN US!
GOSH, I'D LOVE TO!
WAIT! WHAT AM I SAYING? I CAN'T GO SWIMMING WITH THEM! THE SECOND I STRIP THEY'LL SEE THE SUPERBOY COSTUME I'M WEARING UNDERNEATH!
ER...I SPOKE TOO FAST! I...I CAN'T GO, FELLERS! I PROMISED MOTHER I'D NEVER SWIM AT THE WATER HOLE...ONLY IN A POOL!
WOW! WHAT A SISSY!
BOSH! CLARK IS ALWAYS TURNING US DOWN, FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER! HIS ONLY FRIEND IS SUPERBOY! WE'RE NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM!
HMM... THE FELLOWS THINK I'M A SNOB! LITTLE DO THEY KNOW HOW MUCH I'D LIKE TO BE FRIENDS WITH THEM!
AS CLARK WALKS SADLY BACK TO TOWN...
T-THAT BOY! HE'S FAINTED FROM THE HEAT! HE'S FALLEN IN THE ROAD... AND A BUS IS COMING!
INTERCITY BUS COMPANY
OHHHHH!
AS CLARK FOCUSES HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE BUS' BRAKES...
THE DRIVER IS PRESSING ON THE BRAKES, BUT THEY'RE STUCK! THE BUS WON'T STOP IN TIME... UNLESS I STOP IT!
HEY, YOU CRAZY KID! DON'T YOU SEE THAT BUS COMING? COME BACK!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE SEEMINGLY ABSENT-MINDED BOY STEPS IN FRONT OF THE BUS...
THE BUS WILL STOP DEAD WHEN I CATCH ITS BUMPER IN MY INVULNERABLE HAND! I'LL DO IT GENTLY, SO THE SHOCK OF THE IMPACT WILL WORK LIKE AIR-BRAKES!
INTER-CITY BUS COMPANY
OH, MIGOSH! NOW I'LL HIT BOTH BOYS!

L-LOOK AT THAT! THE BUS STOPPED A FRACTION OF AN INCH FROM THAT LAD!
THANK G-GOODNESS MY BRAKES WORKED IN TIME! BUT I'LL HAVE THEM CHECKED ANYWAY!
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED THEM TO THINK! NOW TO CARRY THE BOY TO A SAFE PLACE!
FARE 5¢

SOON, AS THE BUS DRIVES OFF AND THE CROWD LEAVES...
GOSH, I-I GET THESE STRANGE, DIZZY HEADACHES EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE BUT THIS WAS THE WORST ONE YET!
IT MUST'VE BEEN SERIOUS! YOU'RE STILL UNSTEADY ON YOUR FEET! COME INTO MY DAD'S STORE AND I'LL GET YOU A COOL DRINK!

SHORTLY, AT DAD KENT'S STORE...
I SHOULD INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M FREDDY SHAW! I JUST MOVED TO SMALLVILLE AND I GO TO SMALLVILLE HIGH!
THAT'S SWELL! SO DO I! I'M CLARK KENT! HERE'S A GUIDE-BOOK TO SMALLVILLE! IT CONTAINS A LIST OF SMALLVILLE'S POINTS OF INTEREST!
EXCEPT MY SODAS! DIG IN, KIDS!

THE FOLLOWING DAY IN SCHOOL...
I JUST GOT A CHANGE OF PROGRAM TODAY, CLARK! I'VE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO YOUR CLASS! ISN'T THAT LUCK? WE EVEN HAVE THE SAME LUNCH HOUR!
THAT'S GREAT! WE'LL BE ABLE TO SPEND A LOT OF TIME TOGETHER!

ONE DAY, A WEEK LATER...
GOLLY, CLARK! I'M SCARED TO GO HOME! I MISPLACED MY BRIEFCASE... AND MY STEP-BROTHER WILL PUNISH ME FOR LOSING IT!
HMM... I CAN SEE IT WITH MY X-RAY VISION! IT SLIPPED BEHIND A RADIATOR!
WAIT HERE, FREDDY! I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE!

PRESENTLY, WHEN CLARK RETURNS...
OH, THANKS, CLARK! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D HAVE DONE IF YOU HADN'T FOUND IT! YOU'RE A REAL FRIEND!
FRIEND? GOSH, FREDDY'S RIGHT! THAT'S WHAT WE ARE NOW! FRIENDS!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN SCHOOL...
I BROUGHT YOU A GIFT, CLARK! I ONCE CAUGHT THE BALL BABE RUTH HIT INTO THE STANDS AND I GOT THE "BABE" TO AUTOGRAPH IT FOR ME! I WANT YOU--MY BEST FRIEND, TO HAVE IT!
HIS BEST FRIEND! HOW WONDERFUL THAT SOUNDS!
THANKS, FREDDY! I'LL ALWAYS TREASURE IT!
AS DAYS PASS AND THE FRIENDSHIP GROWS...
TRY MY SANDWICH, FREDDY! MOM MAKES TERRIFIC CHICKEN SALAD!
THANKS, CLARK! YOU'VE BEEN SWELL TO ME! THAT'S WHY I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING! IT'S A SECRET I'VE KEPT FOR SEVEN YEARS! LOOK AT THIS NEWSPAPER CLIPPING!
IF KIDS FOUND OUT MY STEP-BROTHER WAS AN EX-CONVICT, THEY'D TEASE ME AND AVOID ME! BUT JOE'S REFORMED! HE'S GONE STRAIGHT! YOU UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU?
YOU'VE KEPT THIS SECRET FOR YEARS... AND THEN YOU TELL IT TO ME?
RELEASED FROM PRISON, RACKETEER JOE SHAW PAROLLED AFTER FIVE-YEAR SENTENCE!
YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, CLARK! I WANT YOU TO KNOW ALL ABOUT ME! WHAT'S FRIENDSHIP WORTH IF YOU CAN'T SHARE SECRETS? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY SECRETS YOU'D LIKE TO TELL ME?
I...I DON'T KNOW, FREDDY! I'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT IT!
THAT NIGHT, AS CLARK TOSSES RESTLESSLY IN HIS BED...
I'VE NEVER TOLD ANYONE BEFORE ABOUT MY SECRET IDENTITY!
SHOULD I TELL HIM... OR SHOULDN'T I?
BUT I'D LIKE SO MUCH TO BE A FRIEND OF HIS! HMM...

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS CLARK RIDES FREDDY HOME FROM SCHOOL ON HIS BIKE...

HEY! WHERE ARE WE GOING? THIS ISN'T THE WAY HOME!

I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A SHORT CUT, FREDDY! REMEMBER YOUR ASKING ME IF I HAD A SECRET? WELL I DO HAVE A SECRET! HOLD TIGHT!

AS CLARK BLOWS DOWNWARD WITH HIS SUPER-BREATH, CREATING JET POWER LONG BEFORE THE AGE OF JET PROPULSION...

≥GASP!≤ WE'RE FLYING!

WHOOOSHH!

ONLY ONE PERSON IN THE WORLD COULD DO THIS... SUPERBOY! ≥GASP!≤

RIGHT, FREDDY! IT'S A SECRET YOU MUST NEVER REVEAL! IF CRIMINALS EVER FOUND OUT I WAS CLARK KENT, THEY'D REVENGE THEMSELVES ON ME BY HARMING MA AND DAD KENT!

T-THEN IT WAS YOU WHO SAVED ME FROM BEING RUN OVER!... ≥GASP!≤ YOU STOPPED THAT BUS! I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU!

NO, FREDDY! ALL YOU OWE ME IS YOUR PROMISE NEVER TO BETRAY MY SECRET!

AS WEEKS ROLL BY, CLARK AND FREDDY BECOME FIRM FRIENDS...

BESIDES MA AND DAD, YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON WHO'S SEEN MY "CLARK KENT" AND SUPERBOY ROBOTS! AND HERE IS MY LATEST ROBOT MARKED FOR FUTURE USE!

DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, FREDDY? I'M YOU!

OMIGOSH! A FREDDY SHAW ROBOT! IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE ME!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AT THE SMALLVILLE RIVER DRAW-BRIDGE...

I WAS HEADED FOR SCHOOL WHEN MY TELESCOPIC VISION SPOTTED THIS CAR TRAPPED AT THE EDGE OF A RISING DRAW-BRIDGE. SO I SWITCHED TO SUPERBOY BECAUSE SAVING LIVES IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN BEING A MINUTE LATE FOR SCHOOL!

AND WHEN **SUPERBOY** COMPLETES HIS RESCUE JOB AND ARRIVES AT SCHOOL AS CLARK KENT...

SORRY I'M LATE, MR. GRAY! I WAS... ER.. DELAYED BY A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT!

FREDDY'S WINKING AT ME! HE UNDERSTANDS I MUST'VE TAKEN CARE OF SOME EMERGENCY! IT'S GOOD TO HAVE A FRIEND WHO KNOWS YOUR SECRETS!

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BUT THE FRIENDSHIP WORKS **BOTH** WAYS! ONE DAY WHEN FREDDY GETS ONE OF HIS WEAK SPELLS..

I-I GUESS THE EXCITEMENT OF OUR WINNING THE BOWLING TOURNAMENT PROVED TOO MUCH FOR ME, CLARK! THANKS FOR FLYING ME HOME!

DON'T MENTION IT, FREDDY! BUT YOU SHOULD SEE DR. KENYON TO LEARN WHY YOU GET THESE FAINTING SPELLS! YOU MUST TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOURSELF!

BOWLING

BUT WHEN FREDDY FEELS FINE, THE WHOLE WORLD IS A PLAYGROUND TO THE TWO BOYS...

THE SPACE SUIT AND HELMET CLARK MADE FOR ME WORKS PERFECTLY! I HAVE NO TROUBLE IN BREATHING AND MOVING!

WAIT TILL FREDDY SEES WHAT I BUILT FOR US ON THE MOON! HIS EYES WILL REALLY POP!

PRESENTLY, ON THE MOON, UNDER A HUGE, OVAL-SHAPED DOME...

OWING TO THE DIFFERENCE IN GRAVITY, I CAN FLY AROUND, TOO! GOSH CLARK, THIS IS A SUPER-TENNIS COURT IF I EVER SAW ONE!

AND YOU'RE PERFECTLY SAFE, FREDDY! YOU'RE BREATHING PURE OXYGEN FROM SPECIAL TANKS! YOU'RE COMPLETELY PROTECTED BY GLASS FROM THE MOON'S ATMOSPHERE!

BUT ONE NIGHT, THE FOLLOWING WEEK...

MY SUPER-HEARING PICKED UP THE SOUND OF A PRISON SIREN EVEN IN MY SLEEP! MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT! IT'S A BREAK! I SEE TWO MEN SWIMMING ACROSS THE RIVER!

SHORTLY, AFTER A SWIFT CHANGE TO **SUPERBOY** AND AN EVEN SWIFTER FLIGHT TO THE RIVER...

GOOD GRIEF! I **RECOGNIZE** THEM! THEY'RE **JOE SHAW,** FREDDY'S EX-CONVICT BROTHER... AND RICK FARROW, AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE RACKETEER!

REMEMBER, RICK! FOR HELPING YOU BREAK OUT OF PRISON, I WANT A CUT OF YOUR RACKET PROFITS!

F-FOR GOSH SAKES! LOOK! IT'S SUPERBOY!
SO WHAT? WE CAN HURT HIM MORE THAN HE CAN HURT US! LAY OFF, SUPERBOY! WE KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY! MY KID BROTHER, FREDDY SHAW, TOLD ME THAT YOU'RE REALLY CLARK KENT!

THAT'S RIGHT, BOY OF STEEL! YOUR PAL, FREDDY, SQUEALED! AND IF YOU CALL THE POLICE, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW YOUR SECRET FROM ME!
SO F-FREDDY DOUBLE-CROSSED ME! HE BETRAYED MY SECRET TO HIS "REFORMED" BROTHER WHO'S NOW BLACKMAILING ME TO LET HIM AND FARROW GO FREE!

AS SUPERBOY MAKES A GRIM DECISION...

GASP!...HEY! YOU CAN'T TURN US IN! YOU'LL BE SORRY...! WE'LL TALK!
TALK ALL YOU PLEASE! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE AUTHORITIES!
I WAS A FOOL TO TRUST FREDDY! NOW THESE SKUNKS HOLD A SWORD OVER MY HEAD! B...BUT IT WAS MY FAULT! I SHOULD'VE TRUSTED NOBODY!

THE NEXT DAY, AT SMALLVILLE HIGH...

B-BUT WHAT HAVE I DONE, CLARK? WHY WON'T YOU TALK TO ME?
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU DID! YOU TOLD YOUR BROTHER MY SECRET! NOW HE'S GOING TO REVEAL IT TO THE WORLD!

BUT IT'S NOT TRUE! I'D DIE BEFORE I'D TELL ANYONE ABOUT YOU! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! I DON'T KNOW HOW JOE FOUND OUT ABOUT IT!
FORGET IT! I DON'T WANT TO SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN! OUR FRIENDSHIP IS FINISHED!
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BUT THAT EVENING, AT THE KENT HOME, AS CLARK ANSWERS THE PHONE...

CLARK? THIS IS DR. KENYON! I'M AT FREDDY SHAW'S HOUSE! FREDDY IS SERIOUSLY ILL! BUT HE KEEPS CALLING FOR YOU! HURRY OVER!
...GASP! THOSE DIZZY SPELLS M-MUST HAVE BEEN WORSE THAN WE THOUGHT!
I'LL BE RIGHT OVER, DOC!

SOON, AT FREDDY SHAW'S HOUSE...
SUPERBOY IS CLARK KENT! CLARK MADE A ROBOT OF ME! WHERE'S CLARK?
HE'S BEEN RAVING ON LIKE THAT UNDER THE DELERIOUS DELUSION THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY!
DR. KENYON... I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE WITH MY FRIEND! WILL YOU PLEASE LEAVE AND CLOSE THE DOOR?
SHORTLY, AS CLARK SWITCHES TO SUPERBOY, AND THE COLORS OF HIS COSTUME SHOCK THE FEVERISH LAD BACK INTO CONSCIOUSNESS...
SUPERBOY!... Y-YOU CAME! GASP! F-FORGIVE ME, CLARK! I KEPT ANOTHER SECRET FROM YOU! MY INCURABLE BRAIN FEVER! B-BUT I NEVER TOLD JOE ABOUT YOUR SECRET!
I KNOW, FREDDY! I'VE DONE YOU A GREAT WRONG! YOU MUST FORGIVE ME!
BUT TEN MINUTES LATER, AFTER SUPERBOY SWITCHES BACK TO HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY...
HE'S PASSED AWAY, POOR LAD! NOT EVEN SUPERBOY COULD'VE SAVED HIS LIFE!
NOW I UNDERSTAND HOW JOE SHAW LEARNED MY SECRET! JOE MUST'VE OVERHEARD FREDDY RAVING ABOUT ME BEING SUPERBOY DURING A FEVER ATTACK!
THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE JAILHOUSE...
I CALLED THIS PRESS CONFERENCE TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT! JOE SHAW AND I DISCOVERED SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY! SUPERBOY AND CLARK KENT ARE THE SAME PERSON!
DID SOMEBODY MENTION MY NAME!
AND MINE?
GASP! S-SUPERBOY AND CLARK KENT! THEY'RE BOTH HERE!
FREDDY SHAW REVEALED THE SO-CALLED "SECRET" WHILE IN THE GRIP OF A DELERIOUS FEVER! IT WAS A HALLUCINATION BROUGHT ON BY THE BOY'S SICKNESS! AND YOU PUNKS FELL FOR IT! TAKE THEM AWAY, GUARDS!
LATER THAT DAY, AT THE KENT HOUSE...
NOBODY KNEW I HAD TAKEN ALONG A CLARK KENT ROBOT! BUT I KNOW NOW THAT I CAN NEVER HAVE ANOTHER CLOSE FRIEND, BECAUSE FATE CAN ALWAYS STEP IN AND ACCIDENTLY BETRAY MY SECRET! HOWEVER, I'LL ALWAYS KEEP THIS FREDDY SHAW ROBOT AS A MEMORY OF MY FIRST AND LAST BEST FRIEND!
THE END